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Henny Penny



RAND McNALLY PUBLISHER

THIS START-RIGHT ELF BOOK IS
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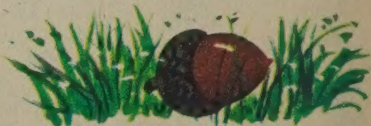


A MESSAGE TO PARENTS & TEACHERS:

In this new series of inexpensive books for children, Rand McNally is presenting carefully selected, good literature for the very young child. Books in this series are factual, fanciful, humorous, questioning and adventurous. It is hoped that the series will provide for the masses of children whose parents might be unaware of the availability of good literature at such nominal cost. We firmly believe that the love and appreciation of literature must begin when the child is very young.

Henny Penny is a delightful old classic. Just let the fantasy of the sky is falling be a big joke on everybody. It really needs no explanation, but read it in such a way that the big spoof sounds real. Play up Mr. Fox's questioning of Henny Penny as to where she was standing and his reply that the sky looked rather weak there. Put that twinkle in your eye at the end when each decides he must hurry away and Mr. Fox is left all alone.

NATIONAL COLLEGE OF EDUCATION
Evanston, Illinois



Henny Penny

Retold by Wallace C. Wadsworth

Illustrated by George Tweedale



RAND McNALLY & COMPANY • Chicago



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ONE DAY HENNY PENNY wandered into the woods to search for nuts. A big acorn fell from a tree and hit her feathered head.

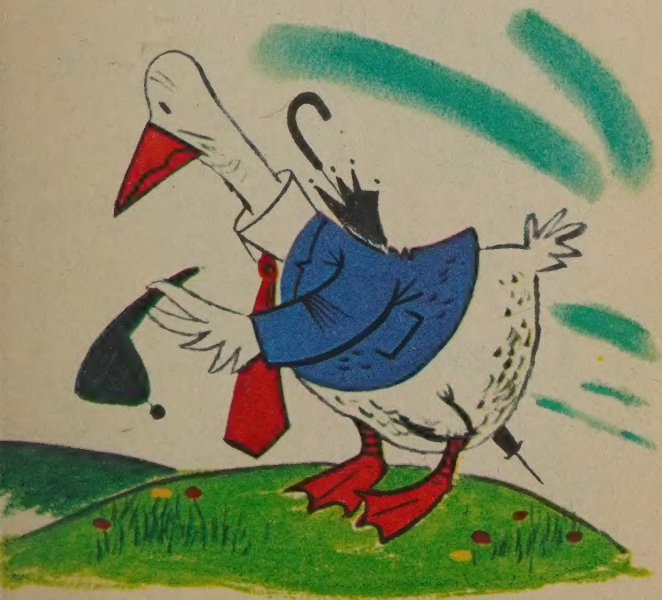
"Cut-cut-cut-cut!" squawked poor Henny Penny. "Oh, goodness! The sky's a-falling, surely! I must go and tell the King!" She thought he ought to know about it.

So she hurried along, and in a little while she met Ducky Lucky.

“*Quack! quack! quack!*” called Ducky Lucky. “Good morning to you, Henny Penny, and where are you going this fine day?”



“Oh, deary me, Ducky Lucky!” cried Henny Penny. “I went into the woods to gather nuts, and a piece of the sky fell on my feathered head. I’m on my way to tell the King the sky’s a-falling!”



“Oh, what a dreadful thing! *Quack! quack!*” exclaimed Ducky Lucky. “Do you mind if I come along with you?”

“Not at all,” said Henny Penny. “We’ll both go and tell the King.”





So they hurried along, and whom should they meet but Goosey Loosey.

"Honk! honk! honk!" called out Goosey Loosey. "Good morning, and where are the two of you going this fine day?"



“Oh, deary me, Goosey Loosey!” cried Ducky Lucky. “Henny Penny went into the woods to gather nuts, and a piece of the sky fell upon her feathered head. We’re on our way to tell the King the sky’s a-falling.”

“Oh, what a dreadful thing! *Honk! honk!*” exclaimed Goosey Loosey. “Do you mind if I come along with you?”

“Not at all,” said Ducky Lucky. “All three of us will go and tell the King.”





So they hurried along, and whom should they meet but Gander Lander.

“*Squonk! squonk! squonk!*” called Gander Lander. “Good morning, and where are the three of you going this fine day?”



“Oh, deary me, Gander Lander!” cried Goosey Loosey. “Henny Penny went into the woods to gather nuts, and a piece of the sky fell upon her feathered head. We’re on our way to tell the King the sky’s a-falling.”



“Oh, what a dreadful thing! *Squonk! squonk!*” exclaimed Gander Lander. “Do you mind if I come along with you?”

“Not at all,” said Goosey Loosey. “All four of us will go and tell the King.”

So they all hurried along, and whom should they meet but Turkey Lurkey.

"Gobble! gobble! gobble!" called Turkey Lurkey, stretching out his long neck. "Good morning, and where are the four of you going this fine day?"



“Oh, deary me, Turkey Lurkey!” cried Gander Lander. “Henny Penny went into the woods to gather nuts, and a piece of the sky fell upon her feathered head. We’re on our way to tell the King the sky’s a-falling.”



“Oh, what a dreadful thing! *Gobble! gobble!*” exclaimed Turkey Lurkey. “Do you mind if I come along with you?”

“Not at all,” said Gander Lander. “All five of us will go and tell the King.”



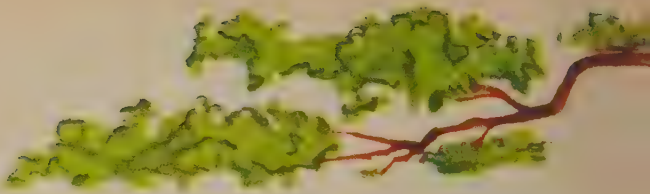


So they all hurried along, and whom should they meet but Foxy Loxy!

“Good morning to you, my pretty friends,” called Foxy Loxy, smiling slyly upon them all. “Where are the five of you going in such a hurry this fine day?”

“Oh, deary me, Foxy Loxy!” cried Turkey Lurkey. “Henny Penny went into the woods to gather nuts, and a piece of the sky fell upon her feathered head. We’re on our way to tell the King the sky’s a-falling.”





“Oh, what a dreadful thing!” exclaimed Foxy Loxy, but he smiled as though it might not be such a dreadful thing, after all. “And was Henny Penny standing near the big oak tree at the edge of the woods, may I ask?”

“That was just the place!” cried Henny Penny.

“Ah, I thought so,” said Foxy Loxy. “I was there yesterday, and I thought the sky looked rather weak. The King should know about it, but are you sure that you know the way to his palace?”





Turkey Lurkey looked at Gander Lander, Gander Lander looked at Goosey Loosey, Goosey Loosey looked at Ducky Lucky, Ducky Lucky looked at Henny Penny, and Henny Penny shook her head.

“Then I shall lead you to it,” said Foxy Loxy, and he licked his lips hungrily. “I can find the King’s palace for you very easily. Just follow me, and we’ll all go and tell him the sky’s a-falling.”

So Foxy Loxy led the way. They all hurried along, and soon came to a big hole that went beneath the roots of a tree.

Now this was really the door to Foxy Loxy’s den, but he smiled and said, “This is a short way to the King’s palace. I shall go in first, and you must follow me, one at a time. Then you will all be in the presence of the King, to tell him the sky’s a-falling.”



Henny Penny and all her companions promised to do just as he said. So Foxy Loxy smiled slyly, and went on into his burrow.

There he waited, thinking of what a fine dinner Henny Penny and her friends would make.

Henny Penny started toward the big hole. Then, all at once, she remembered something.

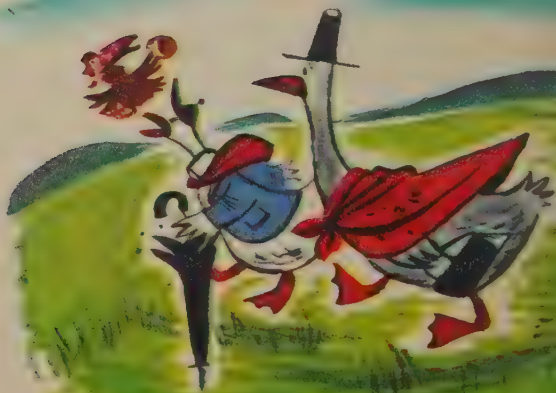
“Oh goodness me!” she cried, stopping short. “I have forgotten to lay my egg today! There are enough of you to go and tell the King without me.”



Away went Henny Penny as fast as she could go.

Ducky Lucky and Goosey Loosey and Gander Lander and Turkey Lurkey looked after her.

“Foxy Loxy knows the way to the



King's palace," said Goosey Loosey.
"Let him tell the King the sky's a-falling.
I have my work to do, and I must get
back to it at once."

"So must we," said all the others,
and away they hurried.



Foxy Loxy, back in his dark den,
waited hungrily for Henny Penny and
her friends to come. After a while he
began to wonder what could have hap-
pened. So he came out to look for them.

And wasn't he a surprised and angry
Foxy Loxy!





He found them gone, every one of them—Henny Penny and Ducky Lucky and Goosey Loosey and Gander Lander and Turkey Lurkey!

And thus it was that Sly Foxy Loxy had to go without his fine dinner and the King was never told that the sky was falling.



RAND McNALLY

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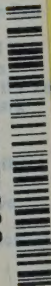
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